

We Are Not Going to the Bad.
Washington is not a perfect city. But it is orderly, law-abiding, and comparatively free from municipal evils.
In almost all respects it is an ideal place of residence.
To say that Washington is "wide open," as the Rev. Dr. Guthrie said to the Methodist conference at Baltimore, is to give the Capital a bad name, which it does not deserve.
Such an assertion, indeed, falls little short of slander.
"Wide open," in common acceptance of the term, means a town or city wholly given over to worldly pleasures and indulgences, where laws and regulations are disregarded, and where, in the language of the street, "everything goes."
Washington is no such city. It would require the wildest stretch of the imagination to bring it within that category.
There is not a more well-behaved, well-ordered municipality in the United States than this Capital of the Nation. Its residents are singularly blessed, and know it. People are coming here from all parts of the land to take up their permanent abode. Why? Because it is an ideal place in which to live.
Washington is not going to the demerit bow-wow or inviting the wrath of God, as our good friend would have Baltimore believe. On the contrary, it is more wholesome and healthful all the time. And the fine feature of it all is that it requires no vigilant, persistent regulation to make it so.
It is respectable by choice, and thus naturally.
Dr. Guthrie is quoted by the press as follows:
"Washington is wide open and alive with Sabbath desecration. The moving picture places are always open; what are termed sacred concerts are given in the theaters, and there is talk of playing Sunday baseball."
"A city of this type is bound to feel the wrath of God, and all because some of its citizens are looking for amusements rather than churches."
Opinions differ as to the moving picture shows. If not uniformly elevating, they are by no means sin-breeding and demoralizing. On our own part, we do not believe that Washington is the worse off since they came into being. With a proper censoring of the pictures, it seems to us as harmless a diversion for the masses as could well be conceived of or indulged in. Real instruction is often a feature of these shows. Certainly they are not sending the city to destruction. As for Sunday baseball by professional teams, the prospect of such an innovation is too remote to warrant any fears.
As we have said, Washington is not a perfect city. Since a self-satisfied spirit is not a good thing, rational efforts toward betterment are always in order. We welcome them. But ill-founded disparagement of the city away from home calls for protest.
Hence these optimistic words.

Gratuity or Graft?
A valued correspondent, who possesses an intimate knowledge of the law providing allowances for members of the military-naval personnel, and who is also keenly appreciative of the integrity of the application of such laws, takes us to task for a recent expression of opinion on this page concerning the demand on the part of a naval staff officer for mileage for a trip from Boston to Houston, Tex., and return, which he performed under orders during a period of leave of absence. The officer's home is in Texas, and the trip was evidently one "ordered" for his sole benefit and without any pretense that it was of advantage or use to the government. The Auditor for the Navy Department allowed mileage one way, but the officer, with consistency born of prudence, appealed for mileage both ways. Whereupon, the Comptroller discovered that while the officer was ordered by his superiors to make the trip, it was not on public business, and was during a period of leave, that the officer might visit his home and friends in Texas with the government paying what amounted, in mileage, to more than the cost of his travel.
We were led to describe this action of the Auditor as a "gratuity" bestowed upon the officer. Our correspondent, being a person of fine discrimination and perspicacity, chides us for our erroneous diagnosis. He says this is not a gratuity and should not be so branded. It is, he adds, plain and simple graft. We hesitate, in this land of the law of libel, to adopt the suggestion of our correspondent, but we are prepared to believe that such an unfavorable construction might be placed upon the whole transaction, if we may judge from the action of the Comptroller, who was prompted to point out that an officer on leave of absence should do his traveling, when it was for his own benefit, at his own expense. The beneficiary of the Auditor's more generous action is not to be blamed for making his appeal; he was justified in doing so by the Auditor's ruling. But why should not the Navy Department be required by law to

state, in orders issued to naval officers, the object of the duty upon which they are traveling at government expense, as is the case with every order which is issued by the War Department relating to the movements of army officers? Are there many such trips made at public expense? Is it usual to "order" naval officers here and there while on leave, that they may travel for their pleasure on "mileage"? These are a few of the questions occurring to people who have no such lucrative privilege, and it is none too soon, evidently, that the Comptroller has discovered the irregularity—if our genial critic will permit the term.

Is Mr. Hobson Growing Tame?
There is a symptom—just one tiny symptom, to be sure, but a symptom, nevertheless—that Capt. Richmond Pearson Hobson, hero of the Merrimack, statesman, and so forth and so on, is taming down. It appears from Mr. Hobson's point of view that grim-visaged war has smoothed his wrinkled front to the extent of eliminating one petite wrinkle, at least.
Mr. Hobson's voice is not all for gore. The heaven of calm has found lodgment within his soul, and while the lump is of microscopic proportions as yet, it may eventually impregnate the whole of Mr. Hobson's aforesaid soul, notwithstanding. Mr. Hobson favors devoting one-twentieth of 1 per cent of this year's appropriations for naval armament to the cause of universal peace.
Of course, that is not much, relatively speaking. If it were all peace might expect for its year's support, peace would easily observe its finish in the poorhouse, at best. That, however, is not the point. It is the fact that Mr. Hobson sees the situation in the way he does that counts. It indicates a glimmer of light in a supposedly impenetrable corner. It leaves his pacific attitude, to be sure, nothing more than a one-twentieth of 1 to 30-25 shot against his pugacious attitude, but even that will bring much joy to many people.
The House of Representatives, curiously enough, evidenced a united hostility to Mr. Hobson's one-twentieth of 1 per cent proposal. It may have thought it the product of a one-twentieth of 1 per cent statesman, although we hesitate shiveringly to believe unqualifiedly. For such a modest little suggestion, it became the target of an unreasonable battery of big guns, anyway—in short, it was riddled to a frazzle!
Let no man hereafter, however, say in his heart, or on the stump, that Mr. Hobson is all for war. One-twentieth of 1 per cent of him is on record for peace—or was. And even one-twentieth of 1 per cent of Mr. Hobson is a whole lot.

Cannism Gone!
What has become of Cannism? You don't hear it talked of any more. Is Cannism dead? That rugged old character, whom we were taught to believe stood for everything the House voted for, is alive and well and able to enjoy the good things of life. The name Cannism has dropped so quickly and easily, we wonder how it ever gave a good dog a bad name.
It required the vote of the House to eliminate the opprobrious title. It had become second nature with the insurgents to apply it to all actions of the House. It was a campaign cry of considerable power. The Democrats saw its utility, and they clung to it with all the tenacity of a sick kitten to a hot brick. The benefit it conferred upon the opposition party was alluring and powerful. The term Cannism was thought to be a thing to conjure with. The insurgents were not to be allowed a monopoly of it.
Having turned the word to its final application, the House at one fell swoop determined to strike it from the lexicon of legislation. This was done, and Cannism disappeared with the vote of the House on the Committee on Rules. It passed as a shadow flits across the vision. That which typifies the man was no longer known. By placing the authority to select subjects for legislation with a committee elected by the House, the trick was done. "Uncle Joe" no longer stands as the man having the authority.
With the election of this committee Cannism becomes a thing of the past. Will it continue as such? Will the campaign orator in the next election point to all the evils of Cannism? We hardly think he will. He will be asked what Cannism he refers to. If he tries to make it clear that he refers to the power of one man to direct legislation, he will be told to "go to;" that the House has cured itself.
In the meantime, your "Uncle Joe" continues to preside over the House. Asher Hinds is faithfully on hand to supply him with precedents. The gavel is swung with the old-time power of that good left arm, and you can go chase yourself if you mention Cannism.

The Giving of Large Sums.
Recently an animated discussion was carried on in the press over a bequest by a millionaire philanthropist who has recently been giving away millions of dollars, always on condition that the beneficiary raise an equal amount. Dr. Pearson, of Chicago, has helped about twenty colleges, chiefly throughout the Middle West and South. His contributions range from \$10,000 to several hundred thousand; but one of the requirements is that the college authorities show enough industry to gather an equal amount from other sources.
Dr. Pearson and those who share his views argue that no college is deserving of a bequest unless it can get an equal amount from other sources; that if the authorities are not wide awake or if the college lacks friends, it would better end its existence. An aroused interest is necessary to make an institution a thriving one and make good work there possible.
Those who oppose Dr. Pearson's plan allege that many of the schools are situated far from centers of population and wealth and have no resources to draw upon. In such cases, they maintain, the money should be given outright and no strings attached.
The controversy is still raging, and the adherents of the two sides are standing firm. Probably as long as large donations are made for philanthropic and edu-

cational purposes, they will be made in both forms, according to the viewpoint of the donors.
Is it anybody's fault but his own that the public elects to smile when Dr. Cook says he is dead broke?
Some of those Pittsburgh aldermen were so cheap that they must have had a hard time qualifying for any sort of bargain counter.
The new Sultan of Turkey has officially received King Peter of Serbia. Evidently his sublime majesty determined to begin at the bottom of royalty and work up.
Hello—hello—is that you, Elba—4144—Elba, yes? Anybody left there lately?

"Where did 'cussing' originate?" inquires a contemporary. With "Uncle Joe" Cannon, a lot of folks think, apparently.
Let us hope the green-eyed monster will be conspicuous by his absence when T. R. meets Wilhelm, R. and I.
It is wrong to bribe legislators, even to encompass the defeat of a would-be Senator Vardaman. That, of course, renders the crime utterly defenseless.
"We still suspect that Col. Roosevelt has not yet secured a controlling interest in the New York Sun," says the Des Moines Tribune. And you know the Sun has not yet secured a controlling interest in Col. Roosevelt.
Mr. Bryan deprecates the suggestion of a demonstration on his return to this country, fearing it would be "misunderstood." Besides, of course, it might get hopelessly lost in the shuffle as the Roosevelt hurrah gains headway.

A New York taxicab driver's wife is an applicant for divorce, alleging, among other things, that her husband makes from \$75 to \$100 per week. There is a chauffeur who divides liberally with the company, anyway.
Former Representative Cook will be a candidate against Mrs. La Follette for the Senate. One may be permitted to admire Mr. Cook's courage without necessarily endorsing his judgment.
The same American breakfast bacon that sells in this country for 22 cents per pound sells in Ireland for 18 cents per pound. However, all of the bacon sold in this country is figuratively wrapped in the Star Spangled Banner.
A de-Taggartized Democracy in Indiana would be to something eminently worth fighting for.

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A LITTLE NONSENSE.
NO EXAGGERATION.
I caught a fish where currents swept; It was no trout or fish like that. But merely of the kind yeelp Plain channel cat.
It did not bend my bamboo stout. Put up a battle game or strong. It was a little fish, about Five inches long.
It may be that you wonder why I give these details odd, forsooth. Merely to prove to you that I Can tell the truth.

A Deal.
"Mrs. Hextord and myself agreed to swap coats, remarked Mrs. Housekeeper.
"Um."
"But now she is hanging back and won't trade."
"Offer to throw in a shortstop or a leftfielder," suggested Mr. Housekeeper, who was thinking of other matters.
Suburban News.
"Great excitement out in our subdivision."
"About what?"
"One of my early tomato vines has produced a small knob which is said to be a tomato by experts that we have called in."

Spring Decorating.
To paint the lily would be silly, As everyone agrees. I don't deny it nor do I try it; I whitewash trees.
His Job.
"Always look the world square in the face, my friend."
"Useless advice to give a man with a wife and five daughters."
"Why so?"
"I'm kept busy hooking the world up the back."

Butting In.
"I see Chicago is legislating against hatpins."
"Yes, and I'm rather surprised. I thought all disarmament questions were to be referred to The Hague."
A Test of Strength.
"Doctor, have you and the consulting physicians decided what is the matter with me?"
"Not yet."
"But I heard you halloing this morning."
"Oh, that was only a straw vote."

FAVORS COLD STORAGE.
J. J. Hill Deprecates Widespread Unfavorable Discussion.
From the St. Paul Pioneer Press.
Discussing, in his office in St. Paul, the criticisms that have been published against the cold storage institutions of the country, James J. Hill, chairman of the board of directors of the Great Northern Railway Company, took up the cudgel in behalf of these concerns.
"The widespread and unfavorable general discussion directed against cold storage," Mr. Hill said, "is harmful and strikes directly at the great principle of conservation and to the detriment of increased food supplies to meet the requirements of our constantly increasing consuming population."
"There are few subjects which afford greater benefits than the one termed 'cold storage,' the system of holding perishable food products in specially constructed cold storage warehouses supplied with cold air, from seasons of plenty when nature is prolific to the time when nature is dormant, and in transporting them from the heavy producing sections of the country in specially constructed refrigerator cars and refrigerated ships to the consuming sections and to all parts of the world, where they are delivered in prime condition and of excellent quality."
"It encourages the fruit grower to increase his orchards and vineyards," continued Mr. Hill, "the farmer to increase his herds and flocks, which conserve and increase the fertility of his fields, all with the assurance that the products of his orchards and his farms can be handled and preserved until the season of scarcity, and placed on the markets of the world to find ready sale."
"It insures the consumer a steady supply of the products of orchards and farms during the season of scarcity, whether he be located in the midst of producing sections or remote from them."
"Before cold storage facilities came into use, in holding and transporting perishable food products, production was discouraged on account of lack of market, and, while at that time production was lighter, large quantities of these products actually went to waste, representing vast amounts of money."
"For centuries the farmer has had practice in cold storage when he has buried his apples, potatoes, and other vegetables in the ground and covered them over with straw and loose earth, to keep them from freezing."
"The refrigerator of the home has long been a necessity to the housewife," said Mr. Hill, in conclusion. "Circumscribed and inadequate as it often is, nevertheless the residence refrigerator does on a small scale what cold storage houses do perfectly on a large scale."

His Last Moments.
From the San Francisco Chronicle.
Nurses in hospitals are rather apt to lay too much stress on the advantages received by the patients and their duty of thankfulness; but still it is the poor soldier who suffers most from always having his causes to be grateful flung in his teeth.
Witness the following true story:
"Chaplain—So poor Hopkins is dead. I should have liked to speak to him once again and soothe his last moments. Why didn't you call me?"
Hospital orderly—I didn't think you ought to be disturbed for 'Opkins, sir, so I just soothed him as best I could myself.
Chaplain—Why, what did you say to him?
Orderly—"Opkins," says I, "you're mortal bad."
"I am," says 'e.
"Opkins," says I, "I don't think you'll get better."
"No," says 'e.
"Opkins," says I, "you're going fast."
"Yes," says 'e.
"Opkins," says I, "I don't think you can 'ope to go to 'eaven."
"I don't think I can," says 'e.
"Well, then, 'Opkins," says I, "you'll go to the other place."
"I suppose so," says 'e.
"Opkins," says I, "you ought to be very grateful as there's a place perished for you, and that's got somewhere to go." And I think 'e 'eard, sir, and then 'e died.

Cordially Invited.
From Lippincott's.
"Are you Hungry?"
"Yes, Siam."
"Well, come along; I'll fix it."

PEOPLE AND THINGS.
Beats Alarm Clocks.
A dispatch from Owensville, Ind., gives us a bit of information—if we can believe dispatches—that should prove of great value to early risers, and we hasten to impart the same to our readers that the benefits may be reaped far and wide. It seems that Jeff Clarke, a farmer of Wabash Township, owns a mule that plays the part of an alarm clock with such unvarying regularity, morning after morning, that Clarke has about decided to discard the old-fashioned sleep destroyer that has for years suspended from his bedpost. So great has become Clarke's attachment to the animal that he absolutely refuses to part with it at any price. Promptly at 4 o'clock this mule kicks the side of the barn four times in succession, and with such violence and noise as to awaken the dead. It is said, though, that he has restrained his kicks to such an extent as to cause no injury to the stable. At first Clarke thought perhaps the animal was ill, and for several mornings he quietly investigated the matter. He took note, however, that the gong of the alarm clock started buzzing when the mule began kicking, and putting two and two together he reached the conclusion that the mule knew as well as he, or the alarm clock, even, when the Clarke household was supposed to arise and begin the day's work.

Smoking in Church.
In this country we have not as yet reached that stage of progress which permits smoking in church, that is to say, as a rule, men are not allowed to use the weed in houses of worship. However, it is said, our South American neighbors are much more liberal than we, or farther advanced if we so choose to call it, in this particular. A recent visitor to Peru records that in the Church of La Merced, at Lima, he noticed one of the congregation enjoying a choice cigar while the service was going on, and through the open door of the sacristy caught a glimpse of a bishop, scheduled to preach within a few minutes, indulging in the same luxury. The preacher was attired in full Episcopal robes, and had tucked a handkerchief under his chin to prevent those from being soiled with the ashes. In the Lima Cathedral smoking is so far recognized that a cuspidor is placed in each of the stalls for the convenience of the worshippers.

The Sin of Shaving.
One of the severest sects of Old Believers in Russia has issued a manifesto directed against the "noxious evil" of shaving and cutting the beard. This heretical custom has, it is stated, been spreading among Old Believers during the last thirty years. Shorn men and men with clipped beards come to church, kiss the holy cross and the holy icons, and are apparently unconscious that they are living in a state of habitual deadly sin. To make them realize the abominable nature of their criminal vanity it is now ordered that if a shorn man wishes to be married he is to be told that the church will not provide a grand wedding, with singing and ceremonies, unless he repents.

Friday in History.
There is a very general superstition that Friday is an unlucky day, which evidently originated from the fact that Christ was crucified on that day. The superstition is not as prevalent now as it was years ago, however. The New Orleans Picayune, in a recent article, calls attention to the part that Friday has played in the history of this country, as follows:
It was on Friday, August 2, 1492, that Columbus sailed from Palos, Spain, on his voyage of discovery that gave a new hemisphere and the world's greatest free nation to mankind, and it was on Friday, October 12, of the same year, that he made land in the New World.
It was on Friday that Henry II of England gave a commission to John Cabot, which led to the discovery of North America.
It was on Friday that St. Augustine, the oldest town in the United States, was founded.
It was on Friday that the ship Mayflower, with the Pilgrims, landed at Plymouth, Mass.
It was on Friday that George Washington was born.
It was on Friday, at the Declaration of American Independence was adopted.
It was on Friday that the British general Burgoyne and his army surrendered at Saratoga.
It was on Friday that the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown ended the war.
It is evident from this that Friday, so far from being an unlucky day in America, should be deemed most fortunate.

Amber and Meerschaum.
From the New York American.
Amber is a fossilized vegetable resin, found in great abundance on the shores of the Baltic Sea, especially between Königsberg and Memel. In all probability it is derived from extinct coniferous trees. It becomes negatively electric when rubbed, and manifests this property in a marked degree. The word "electricity" is derived from "elektron," the Greek word for amber.
Meerschaum is a silicate, earthy mineral hydrated magnesium sulfate. It is grayish white or white with a faint yellowish tint. It occurs in stratified earthy or alluvial deposits on the plains of Esch-Shehr and elsewhere in Asia Minor; also in Greece, at Hirabachis, in Moravia, and in Morocco. The deposits in Asia Minor are worked by pits and galleries at a depth of twenty-four to thirty feet. The mineral, when brought to the surface, is so soft as to be easily cut with a knife. It is scraped to remove any adhering materials, dried in the sun for about a week, then again scraped and polished with wax. Meerschaum is used chiefly in the manufacture of bowls for tobacco pipes, and factories for their production exist in Austria and France.

TO-DAY IN HISTORY.
First Mormon Church Organized—April 6
The first regularly constituted church of the Mormon faith was organized in Manchester, N. Y., on April 6, 1830, and from that time and event dates the Mormon era. It began with six members, or elders, being ordained. The sacrament was administered, and hands were laid on for the gift of the Holy Ghost on the first occasion in the church. The first public discourse was preached by Cowdery, setting forth the principles of the Gospel as revealed to Joseph Smith, and during the same month the first miracle was performed, "by the power of God," in Coleville, N. Y.
Joseph Smith, the founder of the sect, was born in Sharon, Vt., December 23, 1805, and met a violent death at Carthage, Ill., in his thirty-ninth year. According to his own account, when he was but eighteen years old the angel Moroni—a glorious being from heaven—appeared before him, as a messenger from the Lord, and informed him that there was a bundle of golden or metallic plates deposited in a hill in Manchester, N. Y., which plates contained some lost biblical records. These plates were prepared by the prophet Mormon and his son Moroni. From them Smith, sitting behind a blanket hung across the room to keep the records from profane eyes, read off, through the transparent stones, the "Book of Mormon" to Oliver Cowdery, who wrote it down as Smith read it. It was printed in 1830 in a volume of several hundred pages.
From New York Brigham Young moved to Kirksland, Ohio. The organization proceeded; the presidency was established in 1832, the apostolate of twelve in 1835, the foreign mission in 1837, and the Danites in 1838. A temple was built and a bank founded, the latter a failure. Smith fled

KING EDWARD'S CONDITION.
Believed Degeneration of Arteries May Remove Him Suddenly.
"A Veteran Diplomat" in the Boston Herald.
Edward VII may die at any moment, and when his end comes it will be very sudden. The members of his family, the persons of his immediate entourage, and the principal dignitaries of the government have been warned of this, and the great officers of state and also Lord Lansdowne, as well as Lord Rosebery in the House of Commons are not only fully prepared for a demise of the crown, but likewise to make all arrangements subject to the possibility of so untoward an event.
The King, according to private letters from authoritative quarters in London, is suffering from what is known as arteriosclerosis, which is a sort of progressive fibrous degeneration of the arteries, and takes the form of attacks of arterial contraction. The blood vessels suddenly reduce their diameter, backing up the blood upon the heart, which is thrown into a desperate spasm of effort to overcome the obstruction.
The patient grows livid, struggles and fights for breath, and will die of heart failure if not relieved by amyl nitrate and chloral. The attacks of contraction are recurrent, appearing, as the disease progresses, at always shorter intervals, while the amyl nitrate and chloral lose their efficacy, until at length an attack occurs which stops the overstrained heart for good and all.
There is no cure for the malady, and it is necessary, especially in the later stages, to have a physician always at hand, since the attacks come without the slightest warning and require instant attention.
Although this grave condition of the King's health is fairly well known in London, yet no English newspaper has ventured to say anything about the matter, and even the foreign newspaper representatives in the English metropolis who may happen to have some inkling of the state of affairs, are obliged to be most guarded in their references thereto, lest they should find many important sources of information suddenly closed, and themselves subjected to legal annoyances of no unpleasant a character as to render continued residence in England well-nigh intolerable.

AMERICANS ARE UNHAPPY.
Freedom, Education, and Prosperity Given as the Reason.
From Leslie's.
Modern Americans are the most unhappy people that have ever lived on the face of the earth, because we are the most prosperous people, we are the freest people, we are the most highly educated. Misery does not make people dissatisfied as much as prosperity. It is not those who are the most miserable nor those who lack the most of social or material wealth whose dissatisfaction over their condition breaks out into revolutions for reform. Take the great revolutions of modern history—the French Revolution or the civil war, for example—and you will note that the respective countries in which these agitations developed were not ripe for revolution until they had come to a certain degree of prosperity, which developed the idea of personal rights and liberties. The main reason why, in my judgment, there will be no revolution in Russia for a long time to come is the fact that the common people of that country are so miserable that they have been, and will long be, unable to develop a dissatisfaction acute enough to break into forcible resistance.

Charles L. Aaron, attending the convention of the order of B'nai B'rith, is president of the school board of Milwaukee, Wis., and expressed himself at the Arlington last evening as being in favor of the plan to substitute for the school board of the District a school director, as recommended by the Commissioners.
"It has seemed to be one of the mistakes of the commission form of government which is now becoming so popular in all parts of the country," said Mr. Aaron, "that there has been no such advance in the management of school affairs as in other departments of the municipality. I believe that the sensible and businesslike way is to have the business management of the schools vested in one responsible head, director, if you will. I am glad there is a prospect of such a plan being adopted by Washington, for the nation looks to this city for an example in the management of local affairs as well as in the larger affairs of state."
"Many Americans have been taking a step forward by reducing the size of their school boards, but these steps should lead the way to the more important one of placing the administrative affairs of the schools in the charge of one competent, well-paid director. I am willing to serve my community as a school board member, just as others are in other cities and as the gentlemen who comprise the Washington board are, but I do not think we are following the businesslike way in so doing. Each of us has his own affairs to attend to and cannot properly give the attention to the schools that they deserve."

The American tariff on musical instruments imported from Austria does not interfere with cheap instruments, but it places great restrictions on the higher-priced brass instruments," said Karl Fuchs, of Gratz, Bohemia, who was seen at the New Willard last night. Mr. Fuchs is visiting this country on business and reports satisfactory results.
"There is no other country in the world which has such fine, extensive, complete, and big sales places for musical instruments as the United States. New York, Chicago, and San Francisco excel in this respect. There are a number of good centers in American where brass instruments are manufactured, but, of course, they can hardly be expected to produce as cheaply as we are able to do on the other side. Whatever is turned out by American factories, however, is of the best order. None of it, or at least very little of it, is exported to Europe, however. The American and English system applying to the valves is different from that of the continental states, and therefore American instruments are not used abroad."
"The United States," added Mr. Fuchs, "is our best customer, and we are doing a fine export trade. About 70 per cent of our entire output goes to the United States, and the trade is increasing."
Speaking of Austrian politics, Mr. Fuchs said he believes Austria and Germany would remain loyal to each other, no matter what the events of the day may bring forth. This has been most effectively demonstrated at the time Austria annexed Bosnia and Herzegovina and Russia and Serbia were ready to dispute the acquisition by main force. The German Emperor and his powerful army were prepared, however, to come at once to the assistance of Austria should necessity have required it. The German Emperor is just as popular in Austria as the Austrian Emperor.

AT THE HOTELS.
"Indeed, I am a home-ruler, and I fully believe that Ireland will have her own Parliament within the next decade," said pretty Miss Bridget V. O'Hara, of Sligo, Ireland, at the Shoreham, last night. Miss O'Hara is a typical Irish beauty, with rosy-red cheeks, violet-blue eyes, enlivened by long black lashes and brows, and enlivened with a merry twinkle. She speaks with the fascinating brogue of the cultured Irish lady. Miss O'Hara is traveling in this country for pleasure and study.
"Ireland never had better prospects of securing home rule than she has at present. The English people are beginning to realize that the Irish are only asking for their own—more."
Speaking of the home-going movement, Miss O'Hara said: "Everybody in Ireland is enthusiastic about what we call at home the 'Irish invasion,' and we expect lots of good things to grow out of it. Better times are coming to Ireland, and we appreciate deeply the help we are getting from our American boys and girls."
"Washington is a beautiful city, and I like it better than any other place I have visited so far, and I have seen New York, Boston, Chicago, and many other places. The American girl is very beautiful and sweet, and I have only words of praise for her. I like baseball, and will in all likelihood witness the game between the teams of Georgetown University and the Catholic University on Saturday afternoon."
W. D. Cardwell, of Richmond, Va., former speaker of the Virginia legislature, who is at the Raleigh, said last night that by the annexation of Manchester, Richmond had become the biggest city in Virginia.
"Every Richmonder feels proud of this accomplishment," said Mr. Cardwell, "and I am one of them."

According to John V. Frantz, of Philadelphia, who was seen at the National last night, a left-handed barber may throw a whole shop into disorder.
"Superstitious? I should say yes! They will not admit it to any one except members of the craft, but barbers are the most superstitious people in the world," said Mr. Frantz.
"A left-handed barber, for instance, is a hoodoo to any shop, and there's no getting away from it. You may think that's only a prejudice that barbers have for left-handed knights of the razor, but it's a well-grounded superstition, as old as the trade itself. I once worked in a New York shop where there was a left-handed barber, and almost every day an accident would happen to some of the others. We told the proprietor where the trouble lay, but as he was not a barber he couldn't understand what difference it made whether a man shaved with his right hand or his left."
"One day a runaway horse plunged through the plate-glass window, and another day a mad dog ran into the shop, followed by a policeman, who killed the beast under the left-handed man's chair. Without any apparent reason, the hot-water faucets would get as cold as ice, and the razors would refuse to work properly. Customers who for years had been in the habit of getting shaved three or four times a week stopped coming, and it was all due to that left-handed barber."

"Bring the while he was there not one of us won a bet on policy, although the porter used to dream some of the best numbers I ever saw. This fellow I speak of had red hair, and that, of course, made it worse. We finally induced the boss to fire him, and just as soon as he was gone things began to get good again."
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